1.4.299
a Lesson in the University of The New Covenant
Theodore Cottingham, September 21, 2006 8pm. London
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1. Who can see, hear, feel, and become?
2. Who can hear me, see me, feel what I'm doing, and become who I am?
3. Who can enter me at the sound of my voice, my gate wide open?

4. Who will be here when the trumpet sounds?
5. How loud? Blaringly. All will know something is up, something is going on, awry, or that they've never heard of/experienced. I love you.

6. I love you all this moment and moments preceding the crash of many planes, not; but seaships and where are they all? Where are my husbands they say, the wives of many. But crashing against jetties are/will be many.

7. I love you still. All of you, your families and friends. I love my all.
8. Not me at work, see me, see not my hand. My wrath not. Not me.
9. I love you still. I love you all. Good evening.

10. And who can test the waters of me? Dive in, enter them/me. I love you.
11. This is the now and chaotic/cataclysmic is me and not-me. See both raise our hand. The not-me vanishes, vanquished, by/but watch me; my cunning not but my love/lover who one is resounds the trumpet and who comes/calls? My all. I love you.

12. This is the mega-moment history waits for no man, woman. Watch me.

13. This is the time hour and sirens wail and whoso can see the ships at sea sunk? With eyeglasses? Nay. Overboard and undersea; and who can establish my word throughout chaotic chaos? My chosen who chose me, all of you you know your name, your time, your assignment coming, placarded; in the mail not, written on/in your heart, mind being me/mine. I love you.

14. Sail not tonight but soon and sooner. Sailors see things never seen. Some. Some never see what hit them. I love you/them all.

15. Chaotic moments, governments, times of disrepair, disrepute, slander spreading disease-like, betrothed not knowing what to do. I love you all.

16. See me, my moment, my son that you are, my beloveds. Reach out to me and let me be me in you/your times of turmoil and confusion coming and now are/is. I love you.

17. Reach out to me in sorrow, not; okay then as well, yea yes, but better now beforehand and see the handwriting on the wall not for America but for freedom at the hand of many who hate it/me. I love you.

18. I incarcerate no one. I free. I love. I provide all. I the kingdom am, before you, behind you, underneath your feet not but yea yes it is mine as well. And above you, your choice, what you do with now. See me and elevated/escalated be. Now and not later. Later maybe, not; now is the time. This time, the time, is now is.

19. I love you all.

20. See me my peace, my cataclysmic gut wrenching peace, not; not man's peace, not minds of worry, fear, and perceived helplessness; but see my hand waving, strong, and placing my son of honor in honor. Be him, be me. All you can be, not in man's terms, mine/my kingdom, kingdom one.

21. See me rise above turmoil. See me calm it/the seas. See me reach out pacifically, atlantically, and indianally. See me throughout nations all and seas all, heavens all, and into hell declaring my who love me, surrender. Now is the time/it. I love you all.

22. Good day. Good night. Sleep tight, not; get on your/thy knees and cry out for protection, not, understanding, not; but insurance, not; cry for thy pillow, nor brother not; cry for me, while I cry.
23. I wounded not, I contrived not; I gave my all.
24. Whoso chooseth me shall rise. Watch me.

25. Think not of another. I below you am, above you am, and all around you in protective devices, not; but pillows of love. Personified me, is you surrendered.

I love you all.

Me